FALSE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

We transfer to our columns the clearest account that we have seen of most extraordinary and hardly conceivable excitement and conduct of a part of the naturalized population of New York, who appear to have taken offence, without any rational cause, at a portion of the late Speech of the British

Minister at the St. George's Festival. Mr. Doneny and his associates seem to think that the Celtic race inhabited Ireland alone. But they ought to know that the Celts spread over parts of all western Europe, and were as free from the reproach of breeches as our North American Indians. Indeed, the Celts of Scotland have only quite recently, we believe, adopted the use of that integument for the nether man, even if they have all yet done so-being in this respect behind their Irish brethren. But, to take offence at the charge that the Celts, whether in Ireland, Scotland, France, or The name that you have just toasted in connexion with the Spain, were anciently free from the incumbrance common literature and drama of our two countries, you have of breeches, is about as reasonable as it would be to maintain that they all wore beaver hats.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST OF WEDNESDAY.

Some of our Irish brethren have fallen into a terrible pas sion with Sir HENRY BULWER for saving that their Celtic ancestors did not wear pantaloons. That seems to be what the lawyers call the gist of the difficulty, as we gather from the following facts carefully boiled down and skimmed. Some weeks ago, some fellow published in the Boston Celt what purported to be an official letter from Mr. Bulwer to Lord Palmerston, but which was in fact a forgery of the most infamous description. The letter was extensively copied, though we are happy to say it never defiled the columns of the Evening Post, and created no little sensation; for it was not generally supposed that any editor in this country was base enough to forge such a communication. At the anniversary dinner given by the St. George's Society, on the 24th instant, Sir Henry was an invited guest, and in the course of one of his speeches made the following allusion to the Celt

"Do any of you, gentlemen, happen to have any good-natured friends? [Laughter.] If so, you can understand how my good-natured friends at Washington all crowded around me, immediately on my return from Richmond, to relate how a most infamous publication had appeared in some journal, I believe called the *Boston Celt*, purporting to be an intercepted despatch from me to the English Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Now, people usually advertise when they have lost any property; but I wish to advertise that I have lost no property at all, [laughter,] and although it is natural to conjecture from the semi-barbarous, semi-clad, and Celtic origin of my Boston friend—[laughter]—that he had been guilty of the crime of which he boasted, namely, theft-he has in reality been guilty of an offence which more appropriately belongs to a further advanced stage of panta-loons and refinement—[laughter]—I mean forgery; another example, by the way, of the general maxim, that all savages, whether Celtic or otherwise, when they take to inhabi cities, even such moral cities as Boston, adopt the vices, without acquiring the virtues or the graces of civilized life. [Cheers and laughter.] And here I should leave the matter, but I am rather inclined to suspect (every thing that is at all Yankee has such odd notions)—[laughter]—that the unkind barbarian of Massachusetts, instead of intending a more serious offence, has merely been perpetrating a bad joke, in the shape of a political squib, which is meant to favor the Presidential claims of an excellent friend of mine, by having it appear that he is a particular enemy of England. Now, I should be sorry to do this friend any disservice; but I do not believe that I shall be doing him any disservice by stating that I don't look upon him as an enemy to England at all, and that I feel sure that he is only just as much so as any of the other great American statesmen or generals whom I know, love, and honor, and of whom I always speak and write with

The ailusions here made to the "semi-barbarous, semiclad, and Celtic origin" of the Boston editor, have been deemed to reflect upon the character, habits, and descent of the Irish citizens of New York by some of their number, and an indignation meeting was held last night at the Shakspeare Hotel to take Sir HENRY's conduct into serious consideration. The temper of the gathering may be inferred from the quiet was called, namely, to consider the villanous language of that minion of the Saxon Government, Sir Henry Bulwer, and to thrust it down his throat." His remarks were received with appropriate cheers. Before the indignants had indifference, for there is no article about whose final destina-proceeded any further, the following correspondence between proceeded any further, the following correspondence between Sir Henry Bulwer and the President of the St. George's Society was produced and read by way of "drawing their

Mr. Bell to the Irish Meeting.

43 WALL STREET, APRIL 29, 1951. To the Chairman of the Irish Meeting:
Sim: Considering the object of the meeting called for this evening, I deem it my duty to give you the following par-

When Sir HENRY BULWER made the remarks at the St. George's dinner, which I find have been taken offensively by some of my countrymen, I would have at once noticed them, for the purpose of eliciting explanation, if I had thought there was any intention of giving offence, and were I not also desirous of not interrupting the harmony of the evening.

Deeming, however, subsequently, that it might be as well to remove any possible misconception, I called the following day on Sir Henny Bulwen, but found he was seriously ill.

On Monday morning I addressed a note alluding to that section of his speech which I saw noticed as having caused some unpleasant feeling among the Irishmen of this city who consider themselves descended from the Celtic race. Before.

however, Sir HENRY could have received that note, one was delivered to me through the post, marked "Saturday night," a copy of which I hand you herewith, adding, from the known character of that honorable gentleman, I firmly believe in the absence of all desire, thought, or intention to give offence to so numerous and respectable a body as the Irishmen of New York, and indeed so large a portion of his fellow-countrymen I need not repeat the observation that the Scotch and

Weish equally claim the same ancestry, and Sir HENRY himself is descended from the latter, and married the daughter But for a previous engagement, which I cannot forego.

was my intention to have appeared at this meeting, and personally made the acquaintance of my fellow-countrymen, and, if I can get away in seasonable time, I may yet have that pleasure before you separate.

Of this you may rest assured, whether as a man, an Irishman, or as President of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, I shall never silently endure any intentional insult to our loved native land, no matter from what source it may emanate. Feeling perfectly assured that the explanation of Sir HENRY BULWER in the enclosed copy of his letter will give entire

satisfaction to the meeting, I am, sir, your obedient servant,

President of Friendly Sons of St. Patrick.

Sir Henry Bulwer to Mr. Bell.

SATURDAY NIGHT. My DEAR SIR: I see that some notice has been taken of an allusion I made the other day to the term "Celt." I will not be sure of the words I made use of on that occasion, but I am quite sure of the meaning with which I used them; and I had not, certainly, the remotest idea of disparaging any portion of your or my fellow-countrymen.

The term is, you know, an ancient one, applying to the

inhabitants of a great part of Great Britain and Ireland, at a period when these regions were uncivilized, and their people semi-clad and semi-barbarous. I intended in all good humor to take advantage of and play upon this fact, and it did not occur to me that I could be thought to allude to the Irishma Welshman of to-day, in depicting the characteristics of the Celts of former times.

My public life has given abundant proof of the regard and which I entertain toward the land of your birth, and I may add that, having myself some claim to be connected with the old Celtic families, I should not be disposed to assert that there was any natural disqualification in the blood of the

I do not expect by these remarks to satisfy any, if such there be, determined to be dissatisfied ; but I believe that all which any honest Englishman or Irishman requires, in order not to take offence, is to learn that no offence was intended. And with this view, my dear sir, I have written to you, as St. Patrick's able representative, the few lines you have been reading. Yours, very sincerely, H. L. Bulwer.
RICHARD BELL, Esq.

During the reading of Sir Henry Bulwer's letter, three

Mr. MICHAEL DORENY then came forward and produced a memorial, addressed to President Fillmore, reciting the insult which he felt that the Irish people has received from her Majesty's representative, and requesting Mr. Fillmore to procure Sir Henry to be recalled. Mr. Doheny conveyed the impression in the course of his remarks that all the Irishmen is the city were at liberty to sign this memorial.

We were near forgetting to mention that MIKE WALSH and ENOCH E. CAMP contributed to the solemnity of the evening's exercises by their presence and advice.

Among the guests at the last St. George's Festival was young Mr. LYTTON, the Son of the distinguished English author of that name; and among the incidents of the evening was the following,

which deserves a place in our columns: In reply to an eloquent speech by Mr. WILLIAM RUFUS BLAKE, which closed with a toast in honor of Sir EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, as a friend of the drama and a dramatic author, his son, Mr. Lyrrox, being called for on every hand, rose and said :

Mr. President, and gentlemen of the St. George's Society kindly mentioned as that of a great man, and one worthy of such an honor. [Applause.] Gentlemen, I very much regret that, as a great man, he should have so very small a representative as myself. [Laughter and applause.] But for my own part I can sincerely say, and without any affecta-tion, that when I heard what you, sir, just now said, and when I saw how kindly and cordially those words were received by all of you, gentlemen, here, that I seldom or ever in my whole life felt so proud and happy. [Applause.] If I were to speak to you for hours, gentlemen, I could not say more than this, and I could only very weakly and inadequate ly express what I feel; and after the great guns we have all heard to night, and whose thunder still vibrates in the air around and about us, I assure you that I will not now attempt to impose upon you any display of "penny fire-works." [Loud applause.] But, sir, I cannot but say that it does seem to me a very great thought to think that at that very moment when a name so greatly and naturally most dear to me, and with which I frankly confess it is my greatest pride to be as-sociated, in any way or at any time, was still sounding on the lips of so many of your fellow countrymen here to-nightbright names and burning words of the numberless stars of your great literary constellation, if not on the lips, was at least deep in the hearts of so many of my own. [Loud applause.] Does not this thought, sir, almost annihilate the measureless distances of the Atlantic . What to us is that ocean between our two homes, when we know that its spaces are spanned by this bright kindred sympathy of thought, which, as it were, a glorious rainbow on the seas, enduresthe sign of peace and good will to all! [Applause.]

But if to our two countries the field of fiction be the same,

I know that their mutual prosperity is based upon the same great truths. [Applause.] At any rate, every one knows that that prosperity is no fiction, but a very solid truth.
[Laughter.] I doubt if there is a man, sir-I do not believe there is a man or merchant—in Lancashire whose association when he speaks of Liverpool, do not immediately remind him of New York. [Applause.] I hope, gentlemen, that this will ever be so. I pray God we may never have any more wars between York and Lancaster. [Loud applause and laughter.] I hope that our modern statesmen will adopt the sustom (if I may so speak without disrespect) of our modern gardeners, and graft the twin roses on the same stem! [Great applause.] Gentlemen, I fear I have already too long intruded on your good-natured attention. The feelings you have called up within me have seemed to grow and gather my heart so fast while speaking to you, that I could not but endeavor to express some of them, however feebly and fainly. [Applause.] Gentlemen, once more I thank you very sin-cerely and gratefully in my father's name. I can only say that I wish greatly he were here amongst you, as I am amongst you, to thank you much more eloquently than I can do. [Long and loud applause.] I wish that he were here to tell you how grateful it must be to an English author to know that his bookbinder cannot bind up the catalogue of his friends, [applause :] but that they exist here, everywhere, wherever thought can penetrate, or human heart can feel !

WHAT BECOMES OF ALL THE PINS

Every body uses pins-men, women, and children. Every body buys them. Every body bends them, breaks them, knocks off their heads, and loses them. They enter into every operation, from the drawing-room to the scullery. Go where you will, if you look sharp, you may calculate with certainty on picking up a pin-in the streets, in the cabs, on the door steps and mats, in halls and drawing-rooms, sticking in curtains and sofas and paper-hangings, in countingand subdued language of the chairman, a watchmaker in Pearl street; who, on taking the tribune, remarked that he supposed "they all knew the object for which the meeting to be found every where, let them get there how they may, houses and lawyers' offices, keeping together old receipts and by accident or design. Their ubiquity is astounding; and their manufacture, being in proportion to it, must be some-thing prodigious. There is no article of perpetual use with which we are so familiar; and out of this familiarity springs the end of things (not half so useful to us) that wear out in the course of time, or that are liable to be smashed, cracked, chipped, put out of order, or otherwise rendered unavailable for further services; but of the fate of this little article, so universal in its application, so indispensable in its utility, we know nothing whatever. Nobody ever thinks of asking, WHAT BECOMES OF THE PINS? For our own part, we should be very glad to get an answer to that question, and should be very much obliged to any person who can furnish

us with it. The question is by no means an idle one. If we could get at the statistics of pins we should have some tremendous revelations. The loss in pins, strayed, stolen, and mislaid, is past all calculation. Millions of billions of pins must vanish no woman slive can tell how or where—in the course of a year. Of the actual number fabricated, pointed, headed, and prepared for sale from one year's end to another, (rethey are to be found in every house, large or small, within the pale of civilization,) we should be afraid to venture a conjecture; but, judging from what we know of their in-vincible tendency to lose themselves, and our own inveterate carelessness in losing them, we apprehend that, could such a return be obtained, it would present an alarming result. Think of millions of billions of pins being in course of perpetual disappearance ! And this has been going on for centuries and centuries, and will continue to go on probably to the world's end. A grave matter to contemplate, my masters. A pin, in its single integrity, is a trifle, atomic, in comparison with other things that are lost and never found again. But reflect for a moment upon pins in the aggregate. The grand sum total of human life is made up of trifles—all large bodies are composed of minute particles.

Years are made up of months, months of weeks, weeks of days, days of hours, hours of minutes, minutes of seconds; and, coming down to the seconds, and calling in the multiplication table to enlighten us, we shall find that there are considerably upward of thirty-one million of them in a year. Try a similar experiment with the pins. Assume any given quantity of loss in any given time, and calculate what it will come to in a cycle of centuries. Most people are afraid of looking into the future, and would not, if they could, acquire a knowledge of the destiny that lies before them. Pause, therefore, before you embark in this fearful calculation ; for the chances are largely in favor of your arriving at this harrowing conclusion, that, by the mere force of accumulation, and the inevitable pressure of quantity, the great globe it-self must, at no very distant period, become a vast shapeless

mass of pins. As yet we have no signs or tokens of this impending catasrophe, and are entirely in the dark about the process that is nsidiously conducting to it; and hence we ask, in solemn accents, WHAT BECOMES OF THE PINS? Where do they go How do they get there? What are the attractive and repulsive forces to which they are subject after they drop from us? What are the laws that govern their wanderings? Do they dissolve and volatilize and come back again into the air, so that we are breathing pins without knowing it? Do they melt into the earth, and go to the roots of vegetables, so that every day of our lives we are unconsciously dining on them? The inquiry baffles all scholarship; and we are forced to put up with the obscure satisfaction which Hamlet applies to the world of apparitions, that there are more pins in unknown places and unsuspected shapes upon the earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy.—[Selected.]

A correspondent who read the foregoing article in our Daily

paper favors us with the following : WASHINGTON, APRIL 30, 1851. Mesers. Entrons: In your valued paper of this morning you publish a selected article headed, "What becomes of all the Pins?" After stating the many u es to which these very necessary articles are applied, it says, "the loss of pins strayed, stolen, and mislaid, is past all calculation." "Millions of BILLIONS of pins must vanish"-"no woman alive

can tell how or where"—"in the course of a year."

I think, sirs, the author of that article thought little of what he was saying, when he said that "millions of BIL-LIONS must vanish" "in the course of a year." Many pins, undoubtedly, vanish every year; but any mathematician will demonstrate to us that not a single billion has ever yet been manufectured. A billion, according to Noah Webster, is a "million of millions"—a number so vast, I say, the human A GRAVE AND SENSIBLE LETTER. PROM THE BOSTON JOURNAL.

NORTHERN SENTIMENT AND SOUTHERN FEELING. merchant of this city, a short time since, addressed a letter to his correspondent at Columbus, (Ga.) strictly upon matters of business, and received the annexed reply. We may remark (perhaps this, however, is not necessary) that the merchant day. The letter was written with no expectation of its ever being made public, and, as a private ex- judge in the country, performed the duty of hearing and adpression of opinion, is eminently worthy of con-

"COLUMBUS, APRIL 2, 1851. "Mr DEAR SIR : I have duly received your favor under date 25th ultimo, and observe your remark that two of our merchants who usually visit Boston to make their Spring and Fall purchases did not this Spring. I think, from the present feeling of the South, that they will withdraw as much as ossible all communications from those Northern States whose nostility has been shown towards their local institutions. It is reduced to a certainty that the white and colored race cannot live together upon an equality—one or the other must rule. There appears to be about seven millions of colored slaves owned by the whites of the Southern States.

sideration:

"Now, it will not admit of a doubt, before they can be made free and equal, murder, carnage, and extermination of the present owners must inevitably take place. This I assure you is the one feeling among all the slaveholding States, and this is the reason that the free colored people are prohibited from going from their vessels and mixing with their race, well knowing from their education, derived from our Northern brethren, that they would recommend the slaves to seek and other violent measures might be undertaken, and result in the suffering of the innocent with the guilty.

"Our Northern brethren risk nothing in making the free government. But our lives and happiness are dependant upon the strict and humane government of our servants, and any interference with our system of government would inevitably be fatal to the slaveholding States.

"I am now nearly arrived at my three score and ten years. Yet I love my country no less, and my brethren, North and South, and should there ever be division (which I pray may never take place) the interference of our Northern ethren will be the cause

THE INTERIOR OF LIBERIA.

PROM THE LIBERIA ADVOCATE. One of the Missionaries to Liberia lately made an exploring tour of two hundred and fifty-three miles on foot into the interior. He passed through thirty villages of the Goulas, Deys, Queaks, and Condoes. In his report he says:

"Such a country as we passed through in that missional tour I have not seen surpassed in either of the fifteen West India Islands which I have visited, from Trinidad to Tortola and the Virgin Islands. It is an elevated mountainous coun try. Ranges of mountains, running most generally parallel with the line of coast, from northwest to soutawest, rise up before the delighted eye of the traveller, convincing him tha he is no longer in the land of burning sands and deleterious swamps, such as are encountered in proximity with the shores, but in quite another region. And such are the gradual undulations of its surface as would greatly facilitate the objects of agriculture. There are few, if any, very steep acclivities—nothing like the bold precipitous mountains of our Eastern States. Beautiful and extensive valleys lie at the base of these mountains, which gently slope down to the level ountry lying between them.

"It is a well-watered country. During the eight hours travel which we were frequently obliged to perform in a day, we never walked more than two hours or two and a half at a time, without coming to some beautiful stream of cool and very pure water, either a tributary of the St. Paul's or some her of the many smaller rivers which intersect that African Canaan. And here it may be proper to add, that my attention was directed to an examination of the adaptation of these streams to the purposes of machinery, sites for mills, &c., and I hesitate not to affirm that, within the Goulah country especially, any number of the most eligible situations may be where at any time during the year good water power may be obtained for any of the purposes which an enterprising community of agriculturists and mechanics may require.

My journey was performed in the very middle of the dry streams.

"It is well-timbered land. Through an extensive forest of many miles which lay in our return route, I was so struck with the gigantic trees of immense height which reared their towering heads and united their luxuriant foliage, and forming above us one dense and rich canopy, that I called the attention of the colored ministers of the Liber a Annual Methodisi conference, who accompanied me, to this evidence of the richness of the country which God had given to the Africans, and to which their exiled brethren were invited by so many powerful considerations. I measured several trees, and my journal, kept at the time with scrupulous exactness, records twenty-three, twenty-four, and twenty-five feet, as the circumference of many of them within six feet of the ground. Let me remark that the variety and superior quality of the wood found in these forests, and indeed all along the borders and around the settlement of Liberia, from Grand Cape Mount to Cape Palmas, or Maryland, cannot be excelled any where within the torrid zone. From a species of poplar, soft and adapted to all the purposes for which the white pine is used in America, up to the teak, a variety of mahogany, a beautiful species of hickory, very abundant at Cape Palmas, the iron wood, the brimstone, susceptible of polish for furniture of surpassing beauty, and many others, an almost endless supply

"It is an exceedingly fertile soil. The immense under growth of shrub and vine, interwoven around the giants of forest so thick, so impenetrable, and through which a footpath only conducts the traveller, is the best proof of this. But the grains, roots, fruits, vines of the tropics all concentre here, and may be raised with a degree of comparative case, a rapidity of growth, and an abi almost incredible. I have stood erect under the branches of a cotton tree in a Goulah village, as they spread forth from the main trunk, laden with bolls and supported by forked sticks to prevent their being broken down by their own weight, and found, on measuring, that the tree covered a space of ten feet in diameter. On examining the staple, as the ripened bolls burst into maturity, it was found as good, and equal in boils burst into maturity, it was found as good, and equal in the fineness of its fibre to the cotton of any country. As to the coffee, I will only borrow the words of the report as a comment on themselves: 'Coffee of a quality superior to the best Java or Mocha is raised in Liberia, and can be cultivated with great case to any extent.' It is a country where tobacco, that great article of commerce, may be cultivated in any quan

tity with great success. "But the region in the vicinity of Liberia is one of great mineral wealth. This remains for science fully to develop, but we may confidently arrive at the conclusion from what been discovered. Of the Gold Const your committee ssy right when they assert that 'England has received alto-gether \$200,060,000 of gold from Africa. Liberia is adjacent to the Gold Coast.' But I would speak of what is better than gold—iron. And such is the purity of the iron ore obtained by the natives of Africa immediately in the vicinity of Liberis, which they describe as being abundant, that they have no furnaces they need none. All their rude agricu tural and warlike instruments are made by them of ore, so pure that when heated it becomes at once sufficiently malleable to admit of being wrought into any shape or form. They make knives, bill-books, war cutlasses, spears, ares, boes, &c., out of this ore without the process of smelting."

Is a Dog PROPERTY ?- A case recently came be fore Judge SILL, of Buffalo, involving this question. One of the defendants was a Justice of the Peace; the other made complaint against plaintiff for stealing his dog. The Justice issued a warrant, &c., and suit was brought to test the question whether a dog can be a subject of larceny. Judge Sitt said:

"I am inclined to change the rule which has long prevailed on this subject, for I cannot see any good reason for such a doctrine. Dogs have become valuable and almost necessary subject of a civil action, and I will set the ball in motion by deciding for the defendants, and hold that a dog can be a subject of larceny."

During the reading of Sir Henry Bulwer's letter, three hearty groans were given for him, and a voice from the crowd mind has not the capacity to comprehend it. A manufactory making one hundred pins per minute, and kept in constant operation, would only make fifty two millions five hundred and ninety-six thousand per annum, and would require very near TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS, at the same ratio, and without a single moment's cessation, to make that number called a billion.

"million of millions"—a number so vast, I say, the numan mind a voice from the crowd mind bas not the capacity to comprehend it. A manufactory making one hundred pins per minute, and kept in constant operation, would only make fifty two millions five hundred and inherity.—At a recent agricultural extens to be remarked to making one hundred pins per minute, and kept in constant operation, would only make fifty two millions five hundred and inherity.—At a recent agricultural extens. Now, what is true of plants, is especially true of girls.

Take a miss from the city in August, and give her the run operation, would only make fifty two millions five hundred and inherity.—At a recent agricultural extens. Now, what is true of plants, is especially true of girls.

Take a miss from the city in August, and give her the run operation, would only make fifty two millions five hundred and inherity.—At a recent agricultural extens. Now, what is true of plants, is especially true of girls.

Take a miss from the city in August, and give her the run operation, would only make fifty two operation, would only make fifty two millions five hundred and taking liber-the fifty in the city in August, and give her the run operation, would only make fifty two operation, would only make fifty two operations, and give her the run operation.

Take a miss from the city in August, and give her the run operation.

New Breen of Rabbits of the halls and clover fields, and in less than a month she was exhibited. Chiefly remarkable for the ears was operation.

To cure your general

SEDITION IN THE PULPIT.

THEO YORK PARKER'S FAST SERNON.—It is with much repugnance that we give publicity to any remarks tending to give a wider circulation to the shameful performance of Mr. PARKER, called a sermon, which was delivered by him as a part of a religious service on the late Fast Day, and has been printed in the Commonwealth newspaper, and also in a pamphlet. A prominent portion of the performance consists pamphlet. A prominent portion of the performance consists FROM THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER. alluded to the falling off in his Southern trade, and pumphlet. A prominent portion of the performance consists his aged correspondent states what he feels to be of a gross, rude, and malignant assault upon the United the true cause of the non-intercourse, without at- States Commissioner, who, with a promptness and armness tempting to argue any of the vexed questions of the which have done him honor, and with a prudence, self-possession, and ability which would do credit to any lawyer or

judicating on the case of Thomas Sims.

This man was brought before the Commissioner by regula process, under the Fugitive Slave Law of the United States, as "a person held to service or labor" in Georgia, under the laws thereof, and who had escaped into this State : he war proved to be such by the most unquestionable evidence; and the claimant had consequently a right, under the Constitution of the United States, not only to convey him back to Georgia, but to demand from the proper public magistrate the warrant for such extradition. The magistrates specially designated by law for the discharge of this duty, on the appli cation of the claimant of any such fugitive, sustained by the proper evidence, are the United States Commissioners, o whom there are three in this city, all of whom have taken the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and are of course bound as citizens and honorable men faithfully to discharge the duties of the office which they hold to the best of their ability. These Commissioners are George T. Curtis, Benjamin F. Hallet, and Charles Sumner, Esqs. The application in this case was made to the first named of these gentlemen, and he discharged the duty thus devolved upon him by the constitution and the law, in obedience to the law their freedom, even at the expense of the life of those who might lawfully pursue them. It is to my mind clear that this prohibitory enactment by those slaveholding cities is dictated ance of this duty, including the issuing of the original warorthern free blacks would have their influence. Murders orthern free blacks would have their influence. Murders counsel on both sides, the deciding of questions of evidence and of law, the determining of the main question, and preparing and executing the warrant for the removal of the colored race free civizens, because they can at any time as-semble in sufficient numbers to effect any measure of civil nearly a week—the commissioner was entitled to a compenfugitive by the claimant-requiring the continued labor of sation of ten dollars, and no more, which compensation he declined to receive. For the discharge of this duty the commissioner was assailed in a public discourse, delivered from the pulpit, by a volley of studied and elaborate abuse, a part and cannot expect to remain much longer above the clods of of which we have already copied, of which the following passages are but samples :

"Last Thanksgiving day I said it would be difficult to find a magistrate in Boston to take the cdium of sending a fugitive back to slavery. I believed, after all, men had some conscience, although they talked about its being a duty to deliver up a man to bondage. Pardon me, my country, that I rated you too high! Pardon me, town of Boston, that I thought your citizens all men! Pardon me, lawyers, that I thought you had all been born of mothers! Pardon me, ruffians, who kill for hire; I thought you had some animal mercy left even in your bosoms! Pardon me, United States commissioners, marshals, and the like, I thoughs you all had Pardon me, my hearers, for such mistakes. don me, I did not know he was a commissioner : if I had, I never would have said it !"

"The man born at the South, owning slaves, who goes to Africa and sells adulterated rum in exchange for men to sell at Cuba-I cannot understand the consciousness of such a man; yet I can admit that by birth and by breeding he has become so imbruted he knows no better: nay, even that he may perhaps justify his conduct to himself. I say I shink his not so dreadful as that of a commissioner in Boston who sends a man into slavery. A man commits a murder, inflamed by jealousy, goaded by desire of great gain, excited by fear, stung by malice, or poisoned by revenge, and 'tis a horrid thing. But to send a man into slavery is worse than to murder him. I would rather be slain than enslaved. To do this inflamed by no jealousy, goaded by no desire of great gain—only ten dollars!—excited by no fear, stung by no special malice, poisoned by no revenge—I cannot compre-hend that in any man, not even in a hyena: beasts that raven for blood do not kill for killing's sake, but to feed their flesh. Forgive me, oh! ye wolves and hyenas, that I bring you into such company! I can only understand it in a devil."

This malignant rant may pass, for ought we know, with those who congregate to hear the outpourings of this preacher, for the expression of highly-wrought feeling and impassioned invective; otherwise we know not how to account for it that such stuff is thought worthy of being printed and circulated. So far, however, from being the language of excited feeling and honest indignation, it is the cold and studied declamation of the closet, which can move no one, because nounced and the enormities with which the preacher affects to compare it. Yet, we lament to say, there are those among us who take pleasure in hearing, reading, and circulating such nonsense, because it is violent and abusive. We know of no way of making such people ashamed of the taste which they thus display, other than by giving a still wider circulation to samples of these effusions, that they may hear the indignant reproofs which they call forth from dispassionate persons of

It is perhaps deserving of remark that on Fast Day, when this sermon was preached, the Commissioner had not given any decision on the case, or intimated what the decision would be. Yet the preacher saw fit to assume, first, that the remanding of the slave was an act of the pretended atrocity which he took so much pains to describe and to exaggerate, and that it was actually committed, when he knew it was not He saw fit to assume that he committed the act for the fee of ten dollars, which he has not received, nor has he received any fee in any similar case.

We need not remark that if a magistrate, sworn to support the Constitution, and required by a law of the United States to perform a certain duty specially enjoined by the Constitution, can be thus assailed from the pulpit, and the gross in-decorum of the attack can be suffered to pass by without meeting the stern rebuke of the community, every judge whose opinions should happen to disappoint a suitor or a faction may be liable to the same sort of attack. It is therefore important, not only that those who are guilty of such acts of indecorum should know what is the sentiment of the public in regard to them, but that it should be known to the public in general who they are who approve and encourage such acts, and who do not. It is for this reason that we have deemed it useful to copy the extracts above given.

HEAVY TAXES .- The city of Buffalo paid a tax last year of ever \$400,000—being nearly ten dollars for every man, woman, and child in that city. This looks at first sight like a ruinous amount of taxation; but, when we consider that a large portion of this tax is expended on works of internal im-provement which are making Buffalo one of the most comprovement which are making Buffalo one of the most com-mercial and rapidly increasing places in the Union, it will be readily perceived how the seeming burden can be borne. In this day of progress and improvement, temporary sacrifices must be submitted to by the inhabitants of every commercial city, in order to secure such advantages as will enable them to compete with their enterprising sisters.

[Columbus Enquirer.

Con LIVER OIL .- A friend, generally well-informed such matters, has furnished to us the following article on medicinal oil tut recently introduced here :

Among the many new and wonderful discoveries of science none have struck us more forcibly than the recent discoveries of the valuable medicinal properties of the oil contained in the liver of the common codfish, which has lately received so much attention from the most eminent physicians and chemists of Europe and our own country, and does really seem to prove the long-sought remedy for those scourges of the human family, consumption and scrofula. When first we heard of it, like many others, we supposed it to be snother of the numerous empirical remedies recommended for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but experience has proved the contrary, and its strongest advocates are among the most skilful and scien-tific physicians, who speak of its efficacy in pulmonary and chronic rheumatic affections in the highest terms of eulogium.

"I am inclined to change the role which has long prevailed on this subject, for I cannot see any good reason for such a doctrine. Dogs have become valuable and almost necessary domestic animals. They are raised and kept for purpose of sale and barter, and certainly have an intrinsic value. The Supreme Court of this district have held that a dog can be the subject of a civil action, and I will set the ball in motion by and have made arrangements to prepare the genuine oil from fresh cod livers in a pure and palatable form, which is a great desideratum, as the putrid oil formerly used is very nauseou

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

noise once more. Even the most rigid of the clergymen are glad to make her charities an excuse for retracting their premature strictures upon the universal passion to attend her concerts, and may themselves be seen among her auditors when she comes again. A reverend Presbytesian clergyman of Brooklys, famous as a scholar and preacher, and equally remarkable for his unswerving piety, used to take occasion to speak very reproachfully of the interest taken in the Lind concerts by a portion of his society; but, since he has observed more closely the unassuming and truly Christian career of more closely the unassuming and truly Christian career of the export trade of Ohio alone, we may that in one year (1849) there was exported from San-

Occasionally I have heard an expression of worder because Jenny Lind does not more frequently sing at what are usually termed sacred concerts. I suspect that the reason of this is, that she is too good a Christian to enjoy a desecration of scriptural subjects by artis's whose appreciation of such matters is usually not of a very high standard. Nor do I believe that she regards these subjects as appropriate for a concert room.

If I am not greatly mistaken she gave a reluctant consent to sing at such concerts in this city. I heard her in the cratorio of the Messiah, but she did not appear with her accustomed ease and cheerfulness, nor did she sing with her usual saliency. In the sublime song, "I know that my Redesmer liveth!" her voice and manner, though they thrilled every feeling heart, were subdued, and her deprecation of the loud and thoughtless and are were not only spikely and thoughtless applause was not only evident but painfest. Think how dissonant to a Christian must be the braves and applause upon such a subject !

ally you may see announced here a "eacred con cert" for "Sunday evening"—an evasion of the law against the; but, if we take the inland and foreign commerce, we theatrical performances on that day. It is a way some of the question if the United States does not about equal that of all "artists" have of making a pecuniary speculation out of the other nations. The position which New York occupies as Sabbath. The songs selected are from the various oratorios, the centre of the foreign and domestic commerce of the counin which the patriarchs and prophets, and even the Saviour-himself, are represented singing to the composition of French and Italian music masters, accompanied by "a full and effec-tive orchestra."

The steamship Winfield Scott has deferred her departure for New Orleans until the 3d instant. Our Southern trade, especially that with New Orleans and Mobile, is falling off as summer approaches, and freights are small.

Recently New York suffered an invasion from Cuba

the invaders being, first, an army of Havena oranges, and next a kindred legion of magnificent bananas; so cheap, too, that an "expedition" to obtain them would not pay a all. They are the only kind of ball and chain-shot that w want Cuba to pour into us; for unwholesome as orange peel may be, it is infinitely preferable to the peal of cannon.
Within a few days, too, we have had any quantity of wild

pigeons. So plenty are they that men hawk them (pigeon tawks!) at the street corners for baif a dollar, and even less, per dozen. They now come principally from Steuben and other counties in that neighborhood, in this State. How so many of them should be there at this time is only a matter for

Many "a moving spectacle" might be witnessed in the streets, lanes, and blind alleys of New York city this morning. Being the 1st of May, agreeably to immemorial custom, every body seemed to be packing up and exchanging their stores, houses, and domicils. Such a demand for drays at twenty shillings a load! This simultaneous exchange of quarters reminds one of the children's play of "stage coach," in which, at a certain signal, the company (being seated, except one who, having no chair, stands in the centre) suddenly jump up altogether, and try to exchange places without giving the stander a chance. Of course it produces a prodigious scrambling. The new steamer Brother Jonathan will sail for Chagres

on the 13th instant.

AN "AQUA-AERIAL" VOYAGE .- On Monday afternoon Mr. Charles Green and the Duke of Brunswick left Hastings in a large balloon, en route for Boulogne. The balloon retained a southeasterly course till about twelve miles from th English shore. The wind then carried them southward. When somewhat short of mid-channel, the balloon was alm becalmed, and took a low level, so that by means of a speak ing trumpet the occupiers of the car could converse with the rews of some fishing boats. On getting further from the English coast, the balloon again got into a current setting to the southeast. The gas at this period became much expanded by the action of the sun's rays, and the voyagers ascended to a height of 4,000 feet. The safety valve at the bottom then began to act, owing to the great expansion of the gas, and the escape which ensued caused a gradual descent, till the appendages to the guide-line, consisting of three logs of wood, came upon the water. The grapnel was attached to two metallic air vessels, sufficient to enable it to float upon the water, and bladders of air were provided to be attached to the grapnel line, to aid it in floating. Two men who at-tempted to ca'ch the grapnel as it was trailing along the sands, were thrown violently upon the ground. An easy descent on a hill near Neufchatel, about ten miles southwest of Boulogne. The voyage occupied about five hours and a half, while the distance traversed is supposed to have been sixty miles. - London News

INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY. At a recent meeting of the Natural History Society of Bos ton, Dr. Charles T. Jackson mentioned the discovery of a new and valuable minerel, *Phosphate of Lima*, occurring in large quantities in Hurdstown, near the line of the Morris ca-nal, in New Jersey, and, since its discovery in that place, in even larger quantities at Crown Point, New York, on Lake Champlain. For agricultural purposes, in manuring and en-riching lands, this substance is of great value, being essentially the same as bone dust, the virtues of which are well known. The quantity in which it is found in both these places, and the probability that it will be also found in other ocalities, promise that an abundant supply will render it as chesp as it is valuable and important. Since the announcement of the discovery of this mineral was made, Dr. Jackson has demonstrated its value for other purposes, even more important. By a simple, easy, and cheap process, he has discovered the means of separating the lime and other ingrelients from the phosphoric seid, and has thus extracted both this substance, as well as phosphorus, from the rock. This is the first time, we believe, that phosphorus has ever been obtained from mineral substances. Formerly this article could only be procured by a slow, tedious, expensive, and disgusting process from animal substances. The discovery of making it from bones was an important one, facilitating its manufacture, and rendering the article much cheaper. This discovery led to others, among which was its use and value in printing and dyeing calicoes, &c., to which it is now extensively applied, and manufactured for that purpose. The discovery that it can be made with less expense and in much greater quantities from a mineral found in abundance in at east two accessible localities, will probably lead to another great change in the mode of its manufacture and lessen the cost of the article. In this way both the farmer and the manufacturer may derive important benefits from the discovery of this valuable mineral, and the gentleman to whose scientific knowledge both its discovery and its important applications are due may again be regarded as a great public benecent. of pure phosphate of lime, and yields 461 per cent. of phosphoric acid and 20 per cent. of phosphorus. Besides its use in dyeing and the manufacture of matches, phosphorus is also esteemed of value in medicine. - Atlas

DERTH AMBOY SEMINARY .- This institution affording a thorough course of training for college or business, together with instruction in Modern Languages and Music, will commence its twenty-eighth session on Wednesday, May 7.

The building is large and commodious, and its internal ar-

and encourage habits of neatness and system.

Pleasant retirement, ease of access, proverbial healthfulness, the luxuries of the sea breeze and sea bathing, a valuable philosophical and chemical apparatus; a reading room, with library and periodicals; a bathing-room and gymnasium, provided with reference to health and physical training, are some of the minor advantages of this institution.

of the minor advantages of this institution.

The Principal, possessing the advantages of early devotion to his profession and large experience, pledges his most untiring efforts to make his institution all that an enlightened chrising enorts to make his institution as a state of the second second desire for his son.

Terms: \$75 per session of 22 weeks for board and tuition, with use of books for English studies.

with use of books for English studies.

From the Faculty of the College of New Jersey.

Having had an opportunity of knowing the talents, literary and scientific attainments, as well as the prudence and exemplary moral character of Mr. S. G. Woodbridge, while he was a student in this College; and also having found that students prepared by him for college were well taught, with pleasure we recommend him as a teacher, in whose competence and fidelity in giving instruction, and in forming the moral habits of youth committed to his care, parents and guardians may have full confidence.

of youth committee to have full confidence.

JAMES CARNAHAN, President. JOHN MACLEAN,
Vice President and Prof. of Greek.
STEPHEN ALEXANDER, College of New Jensey, April 1, 1851.

REFERENCES : Joseph Henry, LL.D., Smithsonian Institute, D. C. Rev. James W. Alexander, D.D., Princeton, N. J. Rev. Nicholas Murray, D. D.; Rev. David Magee, D. D.,

Elizabethtown, N. J.

For circulars, containing further particulars, with additestimonials and references, apply to the Principal.

S. G. WOODBRIDGE,

TRADE OF THE LAKES.

That the trade of the Lakes is equal to all our foreign trade is a truth impressed upon us by the people of the West. In Ohio alone, the exports and imports of the Ohio ports for 1849 amounted to forty-one millions five hundred and eighty-three thousand seven hundred and Afteen dollars.

Imports. \$23,987,059 Exports.

more closely the unasseming and truly Christian career of As a sample of the export trade of Ohio alone, we Jenny Lind in the United States, he has become one of her see that in one year (1849) there was exported from Sanmost enthusiastic admirers. This is the case with two or dusky city a value of \$2,500,000 of beef, pork, flour, wool, three other evangelical pastors of profound piety and acquire- and wheat; and the wheat and flour will exceed in 1851 and wheat; and the wheat and flour will exceed in 1851 two-fold what it did in 1849, when of the former (from Sandusky alone) there were 1,286,496 bushels, and of the latter 68;239 barrels. These few facts speak for themselved and in words that need no enlargement. Here in New York our eyer are mainly absorbed with the foreign commerce of the country. In our harbors and along our piers are ships from every quarter of the globe. They come ten, twenty, thirty, fifty, and sometimes a bundred a day. They bring us the wealth of the Eastern and Western worlds: The productions of China, Europe, the Pacific, all are emptled into our lap. Ours in the second nation in the world in its foreign commerce, and ere long it will be the first. We lend France, Norway, and Sweden, Holland, Russia, Austria, Turkey, Spain, Brazil, and number in our vessels as much almost as all these countries together. Great Britain exceeds us a trifle ; but, if we take the inland and foreign commerce, we try is one of great pre-eminence, and we desire; therefore, that there should be a due discrimination made between what is fereign and what is domestic, in order that each should be duly estimated.

The Lakes extend over a space of 5,000 miles; 5,900 american and 2,000 British. The rivers west of the Alleghanies, notable for the navigation of steambeats, extend over about 20,000 miles. There is half a million of stoomboat tonnage, and nearly 300,000,000 worth of commerce on the Western lakes and rivers; and all this is growing, growing, growing, with even more than the rapidity of our foreign

We desire to see the products of this inland commerce brought to our own doors, or as-much of it as legitimately belongs to us. The Erie railroad is a new avenue just opened between the lakes and New Work. The Erie Canal annually bears millions and millions in value to our shores, and this will be greatly multiplied when the canal shall be enlargeed, as it will be sooner or later, and the sooner the better. Then there is the transit from Lake Erie via New York to-Boston, by Lake Ontario to Boston, and scon there will be a railroad coute from Ohio to Philadelphia and Baltimere.

New York will have the greatest share of this trade ; but happily there is enough for all. The trade will be equal to the avenues of communication, many as they may be. Allwe have to do is to keep our eyes open and wide awake tothe demands of the great West. Hitherto necessity has driven us, and that almost reluctantly, to the discharge of our duty to the interior. A spirited competition now demands that we should take a brisker trot, if we would not lose our due share of the trade of the country, of the magnitude and capacities of which we have as yet hardly dreamed. [New York Express.

RE-VACCINATION.

Medical men are very often asked if one vaccination is sufficient to protect the system, through life, from small-pox : or how often it is necessary to have the operation performed ! The late Dr. FISHER, of Boston, for a long time gave-attention to this subject ; and in January last published, with others, the following propositions, which are supported by numerous statistical facts, and are fully relied upon by the

1. That one single and perfect vaccination does not; for all time in all cases, deprive the system of its suscentibility

2. That one or more re-vaccinations do; and that consequently a physician should recommend re-vaccination, when questioned as to its necessity.

3. The system is protected from various contagion wi it is no longer susceptible of vaccine influence, as tested by

Every person, therefore, who wou'd be fully protected ill-pox, should be not only once vaccinated, but should have the operation repeated, one or two times, or un-til the system ceases to be affected by the virus. For most persons one operation would be found sufficient, while others may require several. Re-vateination, at least once, should always be practiced. If this were the case generally, this

dire disease would soon become almost unknow

NEWSPAPER FANCIERS.

FROM THE CLEVELAND (OHIO) "PLAINDRALER." We have a friend who is a most notable specimen of this class. He is a regular virtuoso in "perishable literature." He takes ten or twelve journals from different parts of the country, and would rather be deprived of his dinner—epicure though he is—than forego the pleasure of their perusal from day to day. He pays for them always in advance. He well knows the precarious hold that they have upon public approval, how the merest mistake of a pen may lose them hosts of subscribers ; he is fully aware that brain work is, and ever has been, of all kinds, the most poorly remunerated; and that editorial labor, no matter how much it may build up private interests, is always undervalued by its greatest debtors. He is a miss onary in the good cause. He reasons with his neighbors often and at length on the manifold advantages of a well-regulated newspaper, and interests himself, sometimes to the neglect of his own business, in the collection and for-

warding of subscriptions.

It always affords us great pleasure to watch him while reading one of his favorites, his "darlings," as he fondly calls them—the *Plaindealer*, for example. He first unfolds it with great care, places it upon the stove, and bends over to inhale the grateful odors that rise from its newly-printed surface. the grateful odors that rise from its newly-printed surface. He watches the drying process with almost a school-boy's impatience, and, when all is ready, seats himself snugly in a capacious rocking chair, poises his heels upon the table-edge, and abandons himself to its pages. If the leader specially harmonizes with his own views, he signifies his approval by frequent and noisy slappings of the left leg, and when his eye rests upon some particularly ingenious point, he leans back, and, with a glance at the ceiling, fixes its import forever in his memory. He carefully treasures up important ever in his memory. He carefully treasures up important news items, and keeps a huge folio in which he pastes all sorts of marine statistics, for he is a heavy ship-owner, and has been calculating a table of ri-ks for the last twenty years. He notes well the various fluctuations in stocks and markets, He notes well the various fluctuations in stocks and markets, and his ample fortune bears witness to the good use that he has made of his knowledge in that department. In short, nothing escapes his observation; he never neglects the poet's corner; he has a hearty laugh for the funny stories; he charges his mind with the raciest jokes, to be used in next day's conversation; and we have heard him declare that a well-written advertisement pleased him more than any thing else in the world. He is a stay-at-home universal traveller; he can give you all the characteristics of Kamtachatka scenery and climate; and narrates with ease the discovery and uses of the South African "cow tree." He is familiar with every new invention, at home and abroad, and knows the whole history of "Paine's light," and the merits of the "paddle-whe

You cannot catch him off his guard in religious, commer cial, or political statistics; and as for United States history, cial, or political statistics; and as for United States history, he can treat you to a complete abstract, from the days of Americus Vespucius down to the receipt of the last paper. You must te careful how you venture on borrowed jokes in his presence—as he may quietly put you to the blush by mentioning the date of their first appearance in the Plaindealer.

He reads books, of course, but they are few in number; he knows that in many of them the ideas are sparse, and the words inpurmenable—an ounce of butter on an execution of the state of the st

words innumerable—an ounce of butter on an acre of bread— and he prefers to find the substance of the thing condensed in

one of his newspapers.

To conclude, he is happy in all his domestic relations—is a beloved husband and father, and the whole neighborhood repose with perfect confidence on his opinion. He is their Nestor, and his hearthstone is well worn with the feet of old and young. He is now in the decline of life, yet he finds the path easy and pleasant, and, when he looks back upon the "years that are fled," he finds little that can cause him regret here, or mar his prospects for happiness in eternity.

Mr. Michael Brady, an Irishman, in the employ of Nathaniel Vinal, Esq., of Boston, found on Monday a one thousand dollar bill, and promptly restored it to the owners, who gave him, as a reward, fifty dollars, and the young man who lost the bill also gave him five dollars.